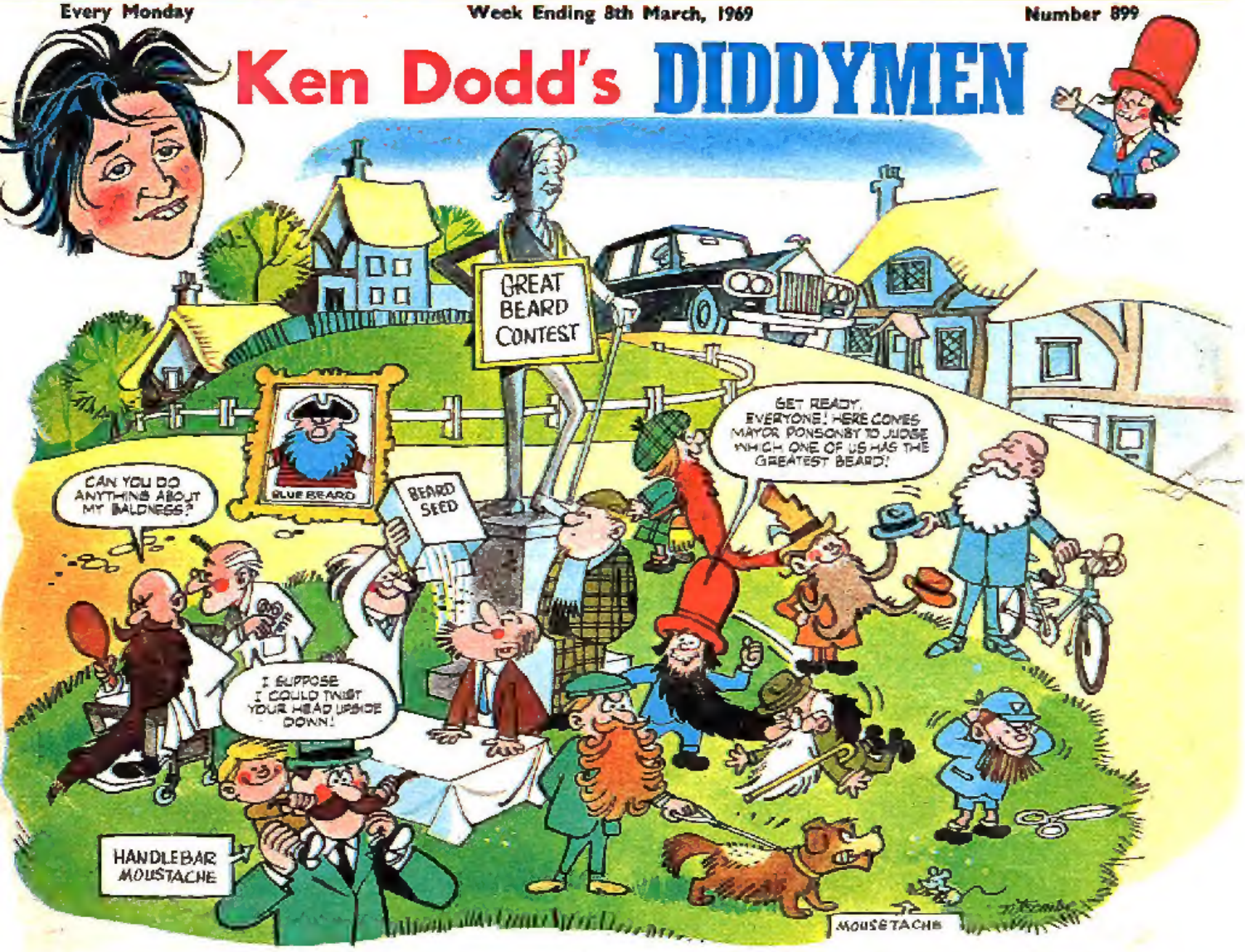
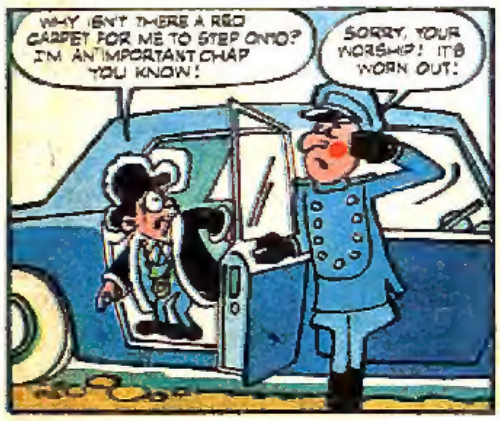
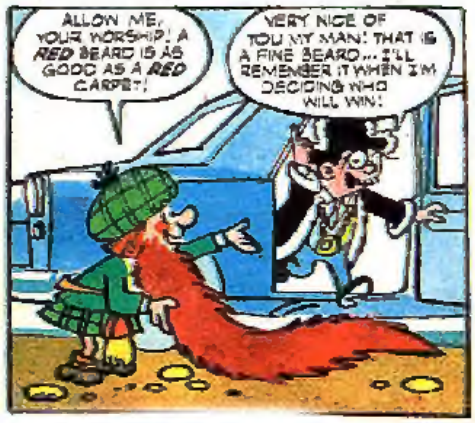
TV COMIC 7d

Every Monday | Week Ending 8th March, 1969 | Number 899

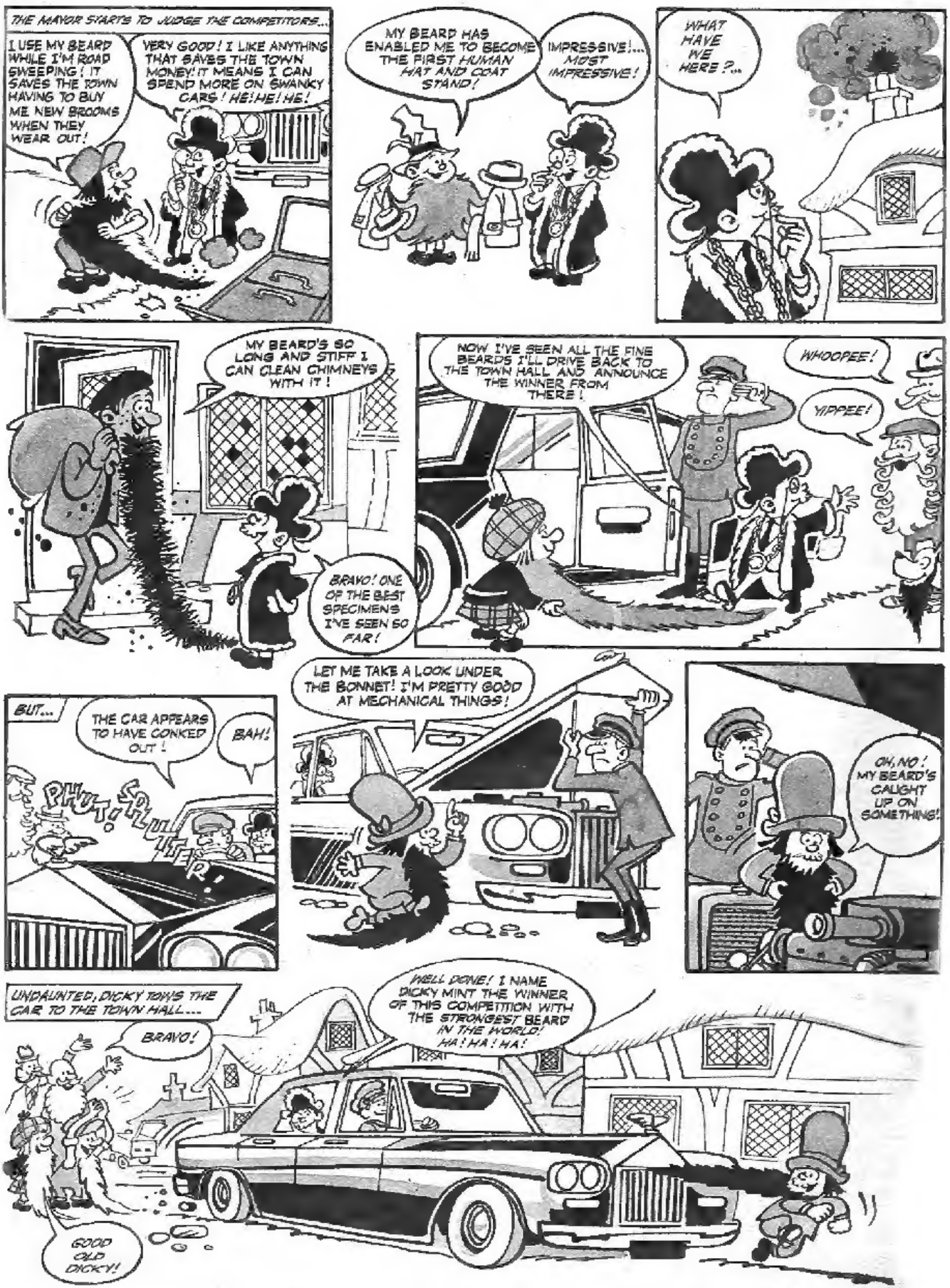
Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


GREAT BEARD CONTEST
BLUE BEARD
BEARD SEED
CAN YOU DO ANYTHING ABOUT MY BALDNESS?
I SUPPOSE I COULD TWIST YOUR HEAD UPSIDE DOWN!
GET READY, EVERYONE! HERE COMES MAYOR PONSONBY TO JUDGE WHICH ONE OF US HAS THE GREATEST BEARD!
HANDLEBAR MOUSTACHE
MOUSETACHE




ALLOW ME, YOUR WORSHIP! A RED BEARD IS AS GOOD AS A RED CARPET!
VERY NICE OF YOU MY MAN! THAT IS A FINE BEARD... I'LL REMEMBER IT WHEN I'M DECIDING WHO WILL WIN!

More tattifilarity on page 2.


THE MAYOR STARTS TO JUDGE THE COMPETITORS...
I USE MY BEARD WHILE I'M ROAD SWEEPING! IT SAVES THE TOWN HAVING TO BUY ME NEW BROOMS WHEN THEY WEAR OUT!
VERY GOOD! I LIKE ANYTHING THAT SAVES THE TOWN MONEY! IT MEANS I CAN SPEND MORE ON SWANKY CARS! HE! HE! HE!
MY BEARD HAS ENABLED ME TO BECOME THE FIRST HUMAN HAT AND COAT STAND!
IMPRESSIVE!... MOST IMPRESSIVE!
WHAT HAVE WE HERE?...
MY BEARD'S SO LONG AND STIFF I CAN CLEAN CHIMNEYS WITH IT!
BRAVO! ONE OF THE BEST SPECIMENS I'VE SEEN SO FAR!
NOW I'VE SEEN ALL THE FINE BEARDS I'LL DRIVE BACK TO THE TOWN HALL AND ANNOUNCE THE WINNER FROM THERE!
WHOOPEE!
YIPPEE!
BUT...
THE CAR APPEARS TO HAVE CONKED OUT!
BAH!
PHUT! SPLUTTER
LET ME TAKE A LOOK UNDER THE BONNET! I'M PRETTY GOOD AT MECHANICAL THINGS!
OH, NO! MY BEARD'S CAUGHT UP ON SOMETHING!
UNDAUNTED, DICKY TOWS THE CAR TO THE TOWN HALL...
BRAVO!
WELL DONE! I NAME DICKY MINT THE WINNER OF THIS COMPETITION WITH THE STRONGEST BEARD IN THE WORLD! HA! HA! HA!
GOOD OLD DICKY!

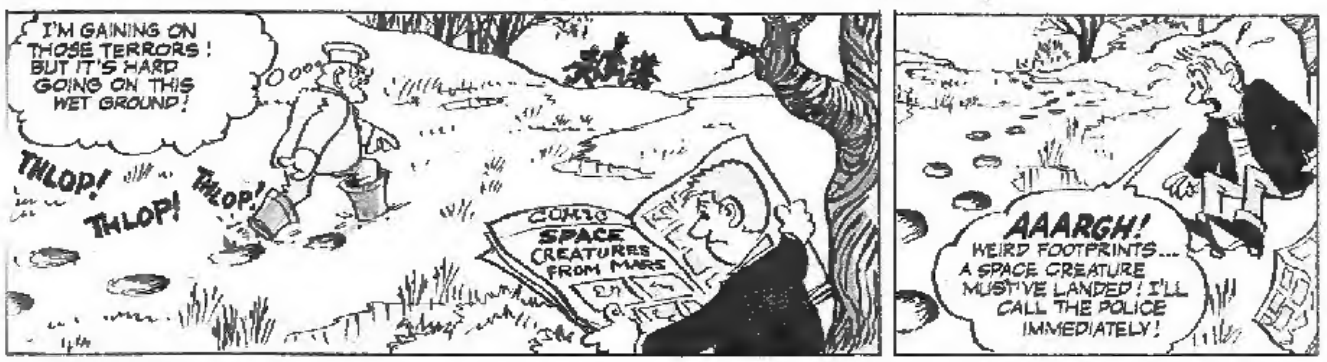
Um heap big laughs next week when the Knotty Ash injuns install a T.V. set!

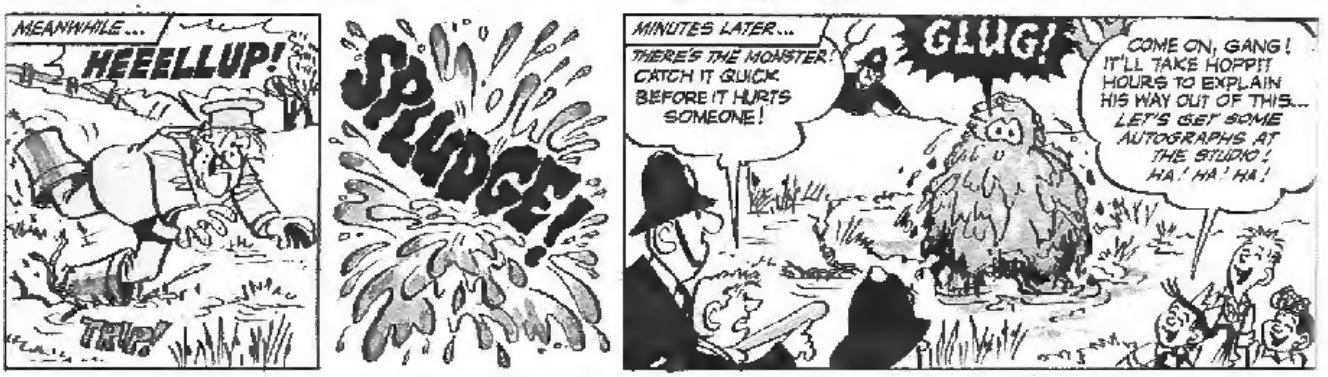
TV Terrors

INSIDE THE STUDIO...
I THINK I'LL TEST MY WEIGHT AND MAKE SURE I'M IN TIP-TOP TRIM!
MEANWHILE, THE CLEANER IS AT WORK...
I'LL STUFF ALL THIS RUBBISH INTO THE STUDIO'S WASTE-PAPER BASKET!
HMMM! TWELVE STONE... NOT BAD!

YOU OLD IDIOT OF A CLEANER! YOU'VE STUFFED MY BOOTS WITH YOUR ROTTEN RUBBISH!
SORRY, GUV... I THOUGHT THEY WERE WASTE-PAPER BASKETS!
HERE, WEAR THESE CLEAN WASTE-PAPER BASKETS FOR A FEW MINUTES WHILE I GO AND EMPTY THE LITTER OUT OF YOUR BOOTS!
OH, VERY WELL THEN, BAH!
SO...
HUH! THE INDIGNITY OF IT! FANCY HAVING TO WEAR WASTE PAPER BASKETS ON DOORMAN DUTY!

JUST THEN...
YAAAAH! BOOOO! SILLY OLD HOPPIT!
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!
BIG FEET!
COME ON, KIDS! LET'S GIVE HOPPIT A RUN FOR HIS MONEY! HEH! HE! HEH!
WE'LL HEAD OUT INTO THE COUNTRY! THAT'LL FIX HIM!

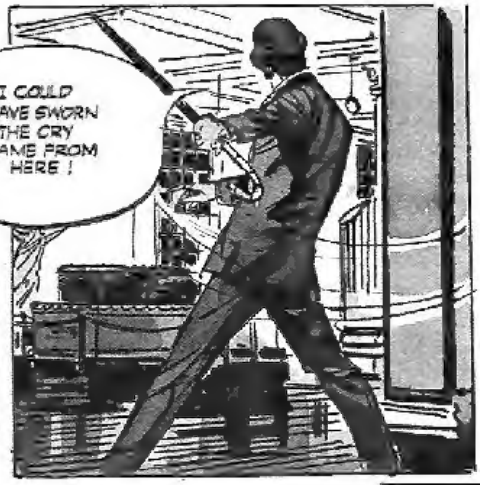

I'M GAINING ON THOSE TERRORS! BUT IT'S HARD GOING ON THIS WET GROUND!
THLOP! THLOP! THLOP!
COMIC SPACE CREATURES FROM MARS
AAARGH! WEIRD FOOTPRINTS... A SPACE CREATURE MUST'VE LANDED! I'LL CALL THE POLICE IMMEDIATELY!

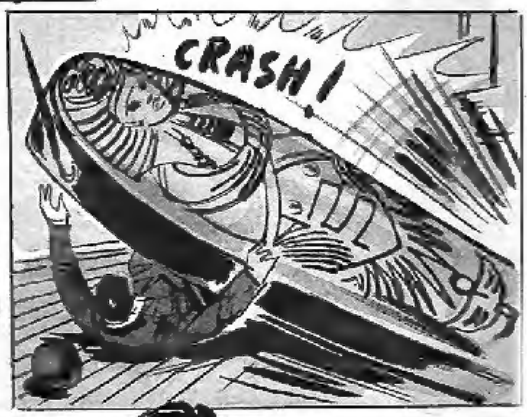

MEANWHILE...
HEEELLUP!
TRIP!
SPLUDGE!
MINUTES LATER...
THERE'S THE MONSTER! CATCH IT QUICK BEFORE IT HURTS SOMEONE!
GLUG!
COME ON, GANG! IT'LL TAKE HOPPIT HOURS TO EXPLAIN HIS WAY OUT OF THIS... LET'S GET SOME AUTOGRAPHS AT THE STUDIO! HA! HA! HA!

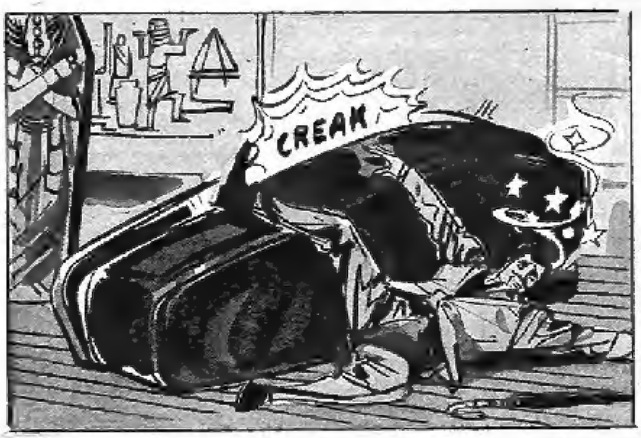
Next week Hoppit is invited to the Doormen's Dinner! It's food for laughs!

THE AVENGERS

GRID, a highly top secret instrument, has vanished inside a museum where it is checking the age of some Roman remains discovered by Professor Wyckham. Just as Tara King finds GRID hidden inside a lead casket, she is attacked. . . .







Based on the Thames Television production

The G.R.I.D. mystery deepens! Don't miss next week's episode!

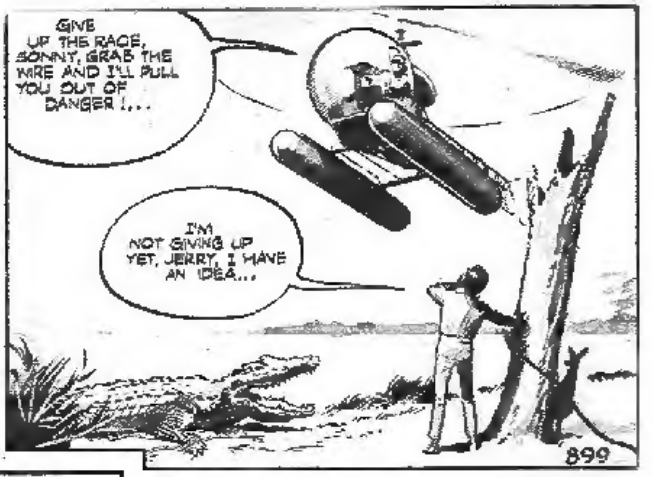
Mighty Moth

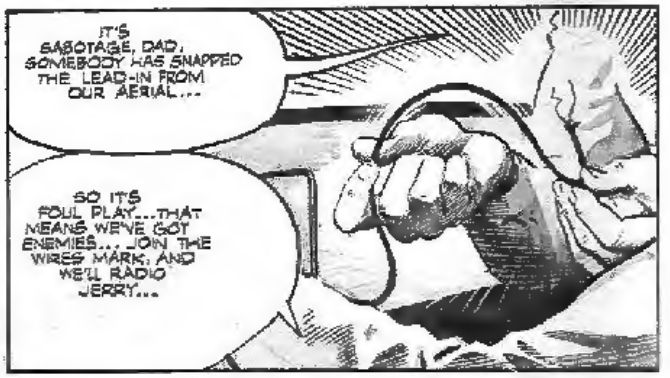
AH, YES! I SEE INTO THE FUTURE! IT'S SOMETIME IN THE NEXT TWO WEEKS! YOU'RE LAID OUT WITH TWO BLACK EYES! TEN BOB, PLEASE!
IT'S THAT MOTH! HE'S GONNA BEAT ME UP!

Next week Dad and Mighty Moth celebrate ten years of " togetherness "

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY and Skippy are facing a giant alligator that has risen suddenly out of a swamp. They have been trying to haul Matt's car out of the soft ground during the all-in car race across Australia from North to South. Jerry King is hovering above them in his helicopter, but, if he helps them, they will be out of the race according to the rules. . . .




IT'S SABOTAGE, DAD, SOMEBODY HAS SNAPPED THE LEAD-IN FROM OUR AERIAL...
SO IT'S FOUL PLAY... THAT MEANS WE'VE GOT ENEMIES... JOIN THE WIRES MARK, AND WE'LL RADIO JERRY...

MATT TALKS TO JERRY OVER THE TWO-WAY RADIO...
IT WAS SABOTAGE, JERRY, AND I CAN GUESS WHO DID IT... THOSE FELLOWS WHO WERE THE ONLY TWO NEAR OUR CAR AT THE START... I'M GOING AFTER THEM...
GOOD-OH, MATT, I'LL GET AHEAD AND HAVE A LOOK-SEE!

BUT SLADE AND KOLAK HAVE ALSO HEARD THE RADIO TALK...
YOU HEARD THAT, SLADE, THEY ARE AFTER US...
DO NOT WORRY, THEY CANNOT PROVE ANYTHING AND THEY ARE AT LEAST A HUNDRED MILES BEHIND...

Norfolk International Films Ltd.

Are Kolak and Slade too far ahead to catch? See next week!

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES featuring the Keystone Kops

THE KROOKS ARE SEWING MAIL BAGS IN JAIL...
SEW FOR ALL YOU'RE WORTH, LADS! WHEN WE'VE FINISHED ALL THESE MAIL BAGS THE KOPS WON'T HAVE ANY REASON TO KEEP US IN JAIL...
GOOD THINKING, BOSS!
SO... WE'VE FINISHED ALL THE MAIL BAGS LIKE GOOD LITTLE BOYS... MAY WE GO NOW PLEASE, CHIEFY?
HMM! WELL I HAVEN'T ANY MORE BAGS THAT I CAN GIVE YOU TO SEW... SO I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO RELEASE YOU!
'BYE, 'BYE!
DON'T DO ANYTHING NAUGHTY OTHERWISE WE'LL LOCK YOU UP AGAIN!
LATER...
W-O-A-H! MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE!
HELP!
RUMBLE!
THUNDER!
GREAT YAWNING KRACKS TEAR KEYSTONE APART...
KRA-A-A-K!
KR-EE-EEEK!
RUMBLE!
THE EARTH'S SPLITTING! AAR!
EEEK!
MINUTES LATER WHEN ALL IS STILL AGAIN...
BANK
THAT WASN'T AN EARTHQUAKE... IT WAS THE KROOKS BLOWING OPEN THE BANK'S NEW UNDERGROUND VAULT!
AFTER THEM!
IT'S BACK TO JAIL FOR YOU LOT!
HOP!
SKIP!
JUMP!
GOTCHA!
URK!
OOPH!
LOOT
WHAT'S THE POINT OF PUTTING US BACK IN YOUR CELL? THERE ARE NO MORE MAIL BAGS FOR US TO SEW...
THAT'S QUITE TRUE...
... BUT I'VE SOME OTHER SEWING THAT'LL KEEP YOU ALL BUST FOR QUITE SOME TIME...
HAW! HAW! HAW! THE KROOKS LOOK REALLY NEEDLED ABOUT THEIR NEW TASK!
PUFF!
GRUNT!
HAR! HAR! HAR!
GROAN!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Kops plus Krooks next week adds up to KACKLES!

BASIL BRUSH
CHARLEY, I'VE DECIDED YOU'LL SOON INTO SOCIETY BY GIVING A SMART DINNER.
BUT BUT WE DON'T HAVE THE MEANS, SIR...
... OH YES WE DO! YOU CAN DRESS UP IN THESE OLD SERVANTS' CLOTHES I FOUND IN THE CELLAR...
WE? WHERE'S THAT?
GREAT SCOTT! GOOD MORNING! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HELP ME WITH MY BOWLER, THE HORSE AND THE BROWN JOB... WHAT A CHARMING MAN!
SO...
GOOD EVENING SIR. GOOD EVENING DO YOU KNOW MR CHUMMERS... JUST SEE THAT THE SOUP ARE READY TO SERVE DINNER, WILL YOU?
GUH! HURRY WOULD MAKE HIS DRESS KNOT IN THAT!
LOVELY TIMES HE'S SO...
WINE STEWARD! SHERRY, SIR.
BUTLER, YOU MAY SERVE DINNER NOW...
SO... OF COURSE WE DON'T CHARLEY, I'LL HAVE GISELDA TO COOK HER!
BAD, SIR... DON'T YOU HAVE A SERVING WENCH, TOO...?
GISELDA WHO? OH! YES SUH, GISELDA... I MEAN, SIR...
GLAD TO SEE YOU DON'T MIND MY SERVANT TROUBLES!
GOOD GRACIOUS NO... BEING MYSELF, I MIND NOTHING.
AND OVER-WORKED YOU... OH WELL! HOW GOOD!
YOU CALLED SIR...?
YES, BUTLER... HELPING... CONTINUE SERVING WILL YOU...
SAID WHAT A HONEY LOOKING GAL...!
I SAY... BUTLER! BUTLER!
CHUM... SIR... I MEAN, GISELDA, WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE WILL YOU?
NO TIME TO CHANGE... HAVE TO PUT ME OWN TO OTHER GOOD USE...
CHARLEY, HURRY UP WITH THE SOUP!
I SAY! GIVE US A CHANCE!
WELL REALLY...!
OH, NO!
SHE NEVER SEEN SO HUMILIATED IN HER LIFE... GOOD LOOKING GAL...!
TBH, DISGUISING OURSELVES IN LIVERIES...
WELL... I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER, BUT... HOW WE CAN GET ON WITH THE EATING NOW, I DON'T KNOW...
EAT SOUP!
CHARLEY, CAREFUL!
HAHAHOO! TOO LATE, SUH... SORRY, SIR...
HELP!
OH, A DRENCHED WOMAN!
OH, YES, SIR. I HADN'T WHAT A EVENING THIS HAS BEEN... SO BE...
TEA, CHUMMERS, OLD FELLA... AND WE'LL A SPECIAL TREAT I'LL GIVE YOU ALL A SHARE OF MY WINNINGS... HEH-HEH!

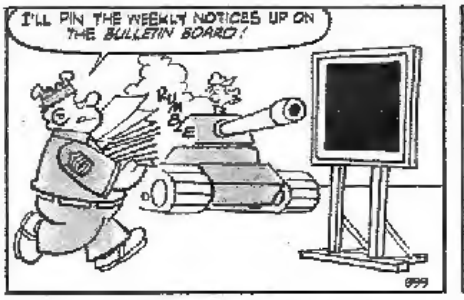
Another mansionful of mirth with Basil and Chummers next week!

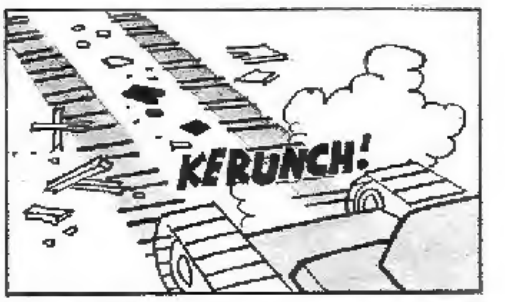
ARTHUR!
and his Square Knights of the Round Table
OOH, WHOOPY!... MY MONTHLY COPY OF SWISS MAGAZINE HAS ARRIVED
THIS ARTICLE SAYS THAT IN THE NIGHTS I HAVE A CHAP TO RIDE THEM AROUND, CALLED A CHAUFFEUR.
SO WHEN THE QUEEN WANTS TO DRIVE A CROC...
LANCELOT WILL BE YOUR CHAUFFEUR FROM NOW ON, DEAR... HE WILL RIDE YOU AROUND WHILE YOU SIT AND RELAX!
ACCORDING TO SWISS MAGAZINE, ONLY THE BEST CHAUFFEURS GET THE JOB... SO I'M SURE YOU'LL BE QUITE SAFE WITH HIM!
SOUNDS GREAT!
HOW SWEET OF ARTHUR!
A LITTLE LATER...SOME WAY FROM THE CASTLE...
IT'S THE QUEEN! LET'S CAPTURE HER!
CHARGE!
CHARGE!
HELP!
I'M OFF!
Z-O-O-M
AIR!
HAIRDO OF HORRORS
LATER...
OH DEAR! THE QUEEN'S HAD AN ACCIDENT! ANYHOW'S HE'S NO COPY OF SWISS MAGAZINE!
WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU WANT WITH THAT STUPID BOOK AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
WHO IS MERLIN?
TO SEE WHICH HOSPITAL ALL THE BEST PEOPLE GO TO SO I CAN SEND YOU THERE TO GET WELL!
WHAT?
YOU AND YOUR ROTTEN MAGAZINE HAVE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE... IT'S YOU WHO'LL NEED A HOSPITAL WHEN I'M FINISHED!
BONK! BONK! BONK!
OW!

Air Programs International

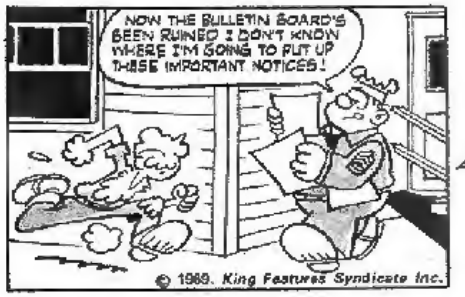
Plenty of jesting and jousting with Arthur again next week!

BEETLE BAILEY





MEANWHILE, BAILEY IS HELPING COOKIE IN THE KITCHENS...
WHEN YOU PUT THE SYRUP ON THE TOP SHELF, DID YOU SCREW THE LID ON TIGHT?
SURE! HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU!


NOW THE BULLETIN BOARD'S BEEN RUINED I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING TO PUT UP THESE IMPORTANT NOTICES!
© 1969. King Features Syndicate Inc.

CLIMB ABOARD

THE MAGIC ROUNDABOUT FORTNIGHT MARCH 1-15

Hurry! Hurry! get your

FREE Florence or Dougal BADGE

with every Odhams MAGIC ROUNDABOUT BOOK or set of Mini-Books you buy during this fortnight!

Odhams Books

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...
CLOBBERED IN COBBER CLOBBER
THERE YOU ARE, LITTLE BIRD. YOU CAN SIT IN THE WINDOW AND ENJOY THE NICE VIEW!
PET SHOP
899
OH-OH, HERE COMES DAT BAD OLE PUTEY TAT A'CWEEPING UP THE WINDOW AND SPOILING MY NICE VIEW!
NOW HOW AM I GONNA GET AT THAT TWEETY BIRD WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION? THIS NEEDS SOME DEEP THINKING!
LATER...
HEY! HEY! THIS BIRD DISGUISE SHOULD FOOL THEM! THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNISE ME!
G'DAY, COBBER... I'M AN AUSTRALIAN KIWI BIRD. HOW'S ABOUT YOU AN ME GOING WALKABOUTS, EH?
OH-OH, IT'S BAD OLD PUTEY TAT AGAIN!
YOU AREN'T A BIRD... YOU'RE A BAD OLD PUTEY TAT!
NONSENSE, MATEY! YOU GOT ME ALL WRONG!
LIKE I JUST TOLD YOU, SPORT, I'M A FEATHERED FRIEND FROM AUSTRALIA!
OH, ARE YOU? THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF YOUR CAGE?
COME ON! I'M NOT HAVING YOU BIRDS LOLLING AROUND GOSSIPING— THIS IS A PET SHOP NOT A STATION WAITING ROOM!
INTO YOUR CAGE YOU GO— AND SEE YOU STAY THERE!
LADY, WAIT— LOOK THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE!
THIS IS A RIDICULOUS SITUATION? NOW I'M GONNA HAVE TO WAIT TILL SHE GOES HOME!
THAT NIGHT...
OH-OH, THAT FUNNY LOOKING BIRD IS SNEAKING OUT OF HIS CAGE AND COMING THIS WAY!
HALLO, AUSTRALIAN BIRD I WAS MISTAKEN ABOUT YOU— I THOUGHT YOU WERE A CAT IN DISGUISE!
A CAT? WHO ME? UTTERLY RIDICULOUS!
I CAN SEE I'VE MADE A SILLY MISTAKE BECAUSE THERE'S THE REAL CAT OVER THERE!
WELL, WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES. ANYWAY, WHAT'S ALL THIS STUFF ABOUT CATS? WHAT CAT? WHERE?
RIGHT OVER HERE, BIRDY!
GOT YOU, OH, BOY! YOU'RE A BIG ONE AREN'T YOU? JUST AS WELL 'CAUSE I'M STARVING!
BAM
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE— HOLD IT! CUT IT OUT WILL YOU! I'M A CAT SAME AS YOU— GET AWAY!
THAT OLD LADY WAS RIGHT, YOU DO GET A NICE VIEW OF THINGS FROM HERE!

Copyright © 1969 Warner Bros.-Seven Arts, Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin U.S.A.

Join Bugs again next week!

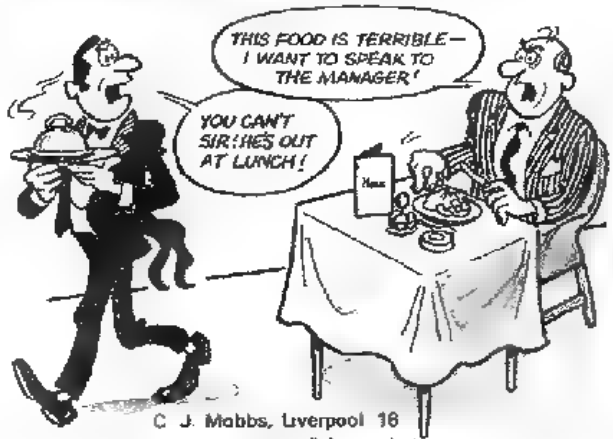
Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 160, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

David Kenny, Daventry, Northants.

Lynne Griffiths, Tredegar, Mon.

Terry Morgan, Gilvern, Mon



C. J. Mabbs, Liverpool 16

More jokes next week!

CAMBERWICK GREEN

appears every week in...

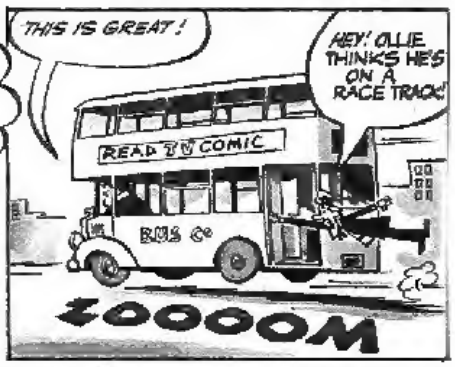
Playland

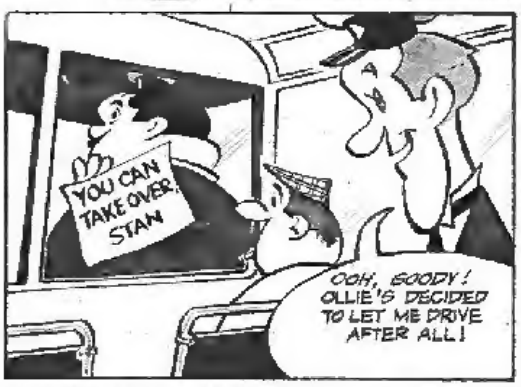
You can read about the Camberwick Green adventures of Windy Miller, Doctor Mopp, Mrs. Dingle and the soldierboys of Pippin Fort every week in PLAYLAND. Also meet Andy Pandy, Tingha and Tucker and many other TV favourites. PLAYLAND. Every Monday. Price 7d.

Larry Harmon's

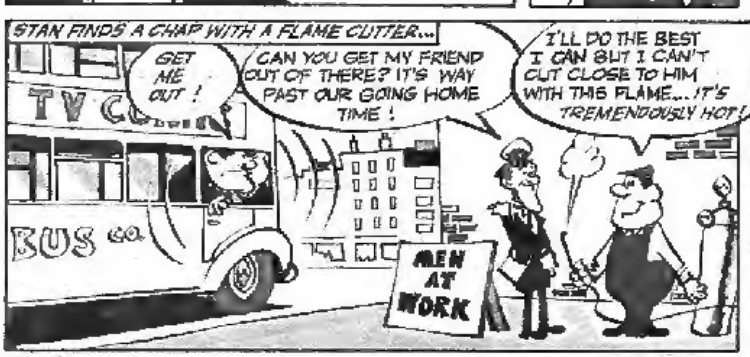
LAUREL & HARDY

© 1969. Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation





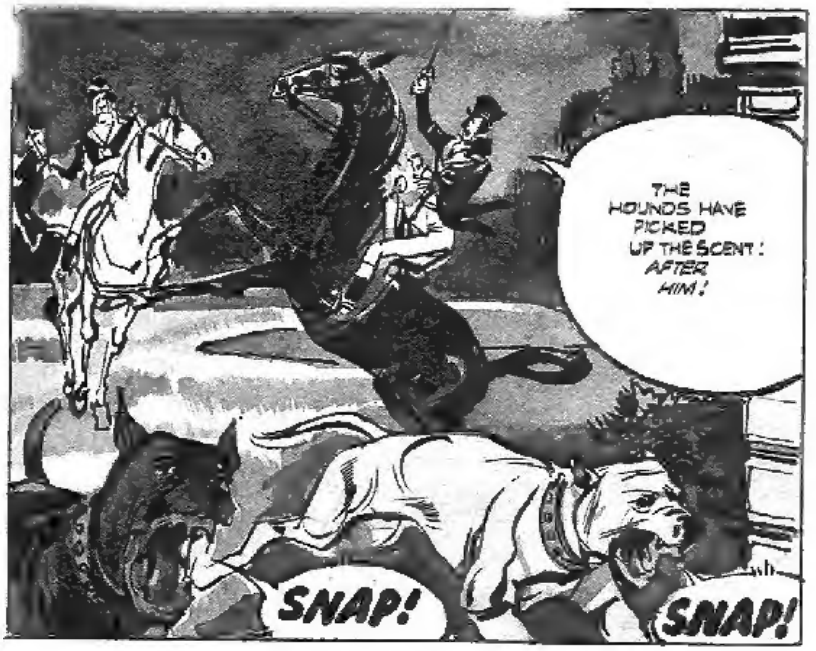
BUT...
PUFF! GRUNT!
PHEW! THOSE SANDWICHES MUST'VE MADE ME FATTER! I CAN'T GET OUT!
OH, DEAR!
PUFF! PANT!
GRUNT! IT'S NO USE OLLIE! I'LL HAVE TO GET SOMEONE TO COME AND CUT YOU OUT!
TUG


STAN FINDS A CHAP WITH A FLAME CUTTER...
GET ME OUT!
CAN YOU GET MY FRIEND OUT OF THERE? IT'S WAY PAST OUR GOING HOME TIME!
I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN BUT I CAN'T CUT CLOSE TO HIM WITH THIS FLAME... IT'S TREMENDOUSLY HOT!
BUS Co
MEN AT WORK

TV Comic incorporating TV Express & Rocket and TV Land is printed in Great Britain by Samuel Stephen Ltd., Upper Norwood, S.E.19, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London E.C.4. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London E.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1969.

Doctor WHO

IN the year 2044 a group of English gentlemen colonised Hekton, an Earth-like planet. They built mansions and transported butlers and maids from Earth in order to set up a society of Regency gentry. Unfortunately they became very fond of duelling and cruel sports . . .



TWO HUNDRED YARDS AWAY, IN THE WOODS...
CALL THEMSELVES GENTS... HUNTING ME... ONE OF THEIR OWN SERVANTS... FOR SPORT!
THEY'RE MORE LIKE SAVAGES!

I'LL BEAT YOU TO THE KILL THIS TIME, CLIVE! YOU SHALL NOT DEPRIVE ME OF THE HONOUR!
MY HORSE IS FASTER, RICHARD! THAT'S WHY I HAVE BEEN MORE SUCCESSFUL AT THESE MANHUNTS THAN ANY OF THE OTHERS!

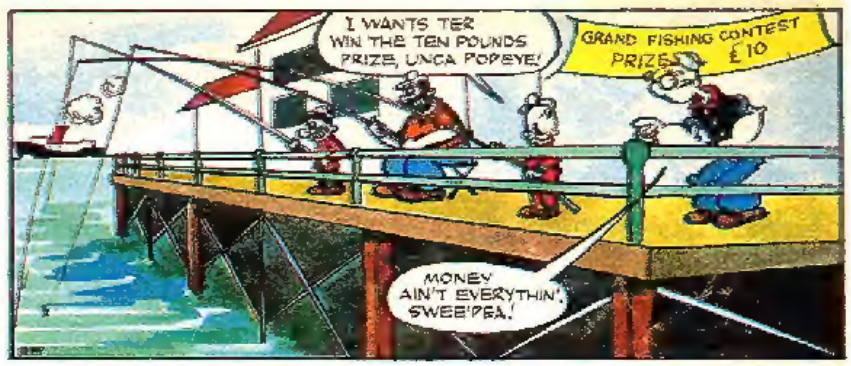
WHEN DR. WHO STEPS FROM THE TARDIS...
FORGET THE MANHUNT, FELLOWS... OUR VISITOR HERE WILL PROVIDE US WITH SOME AMUSEMENT INSTEAD!
'PON MY WORD! WHAT KIND OF A GREETING IS THIS?
THE MANSION YOU SEE BEFORE YOU IS MY HOME! I HOPE YOU'LL ENJOY OUR SPECIAL KIND OF HOSPITALITY!
I CAN IMAGINE THE SORT OF HOSPITALITY I'LL GET FROM A VICIOUS BUNCH LIKE THIS!

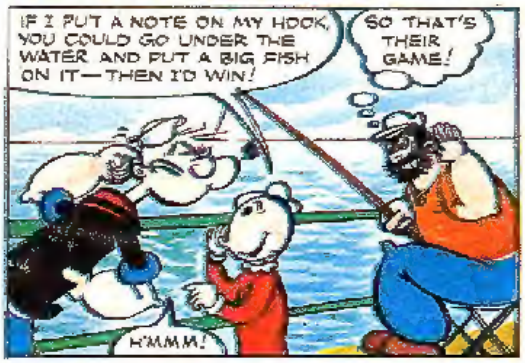
© BBC tv 1969

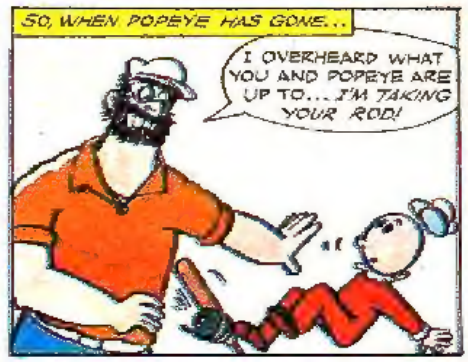
LATER, AT THE HOUSE...
YOU WILL NOT BE KILLED IF YOU CAN PROVE YOURSELF WORTHY OF BEING ONE OF US...NOTICE THE THREE BALL BEARINGS !..
...IF YOU CAN SNATCH THEM UP BEFORE CLIVE BRINGS HIS AXE DOWN ON YOUR HAND, YOU WILL HAVE PASSED THE FIRST TEST . .
AS YOU SEE... CLIVE HIMSELF HAS PLAYED THIS GAME!
HE FAILED TO SNATCH THE BEARING BEFORE THE AXE FELL!
ARE YOU BOTH READY?
READY!
READY!
I SAY!
THUD!
WHIZ
MY WORD! INGENIUS!
A BRILLIANT PIECE OF CHEATING, DOCTOR! I THINK I LIKE YOU!
IT IS A BRAVE MAN WHO HAS A SENSE OF HUMOUR WHEN HIS HAND IS AT STAKE! WELL DONE!
HOWEVER, BEFORE YOU CAN REALLY BE ONE OF US YOU WILL HAVE TO ELIMINATE CLIVE IN A DUEL WITH PISTOLS! WINNING A DUEL IS THE TRUE MARK OF A GENTLEMAN... I'LL ARRANGE THE CONTEST FOR THE CRACK OF DAWN!
AT DAWN...
WE HAVE JOURNEYED ACROSS THE UNIVERSE IN SEARCH OF DOCTOR W-H-O...IF HIS ADVERSARY DOES NOT KILL HIM... WE W-A-I-T!

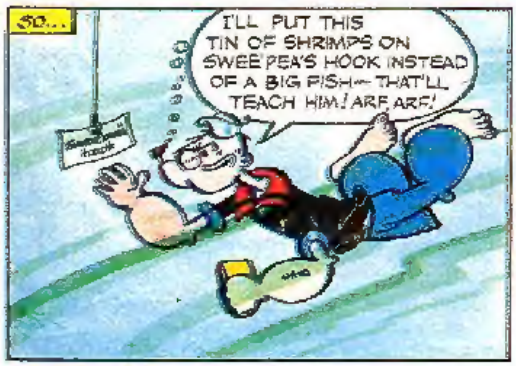
What will be the outcome of the duel? See next week's all action episode!

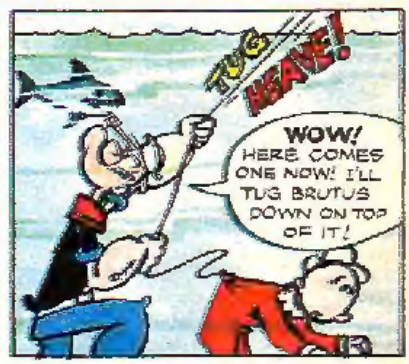
POPEYE

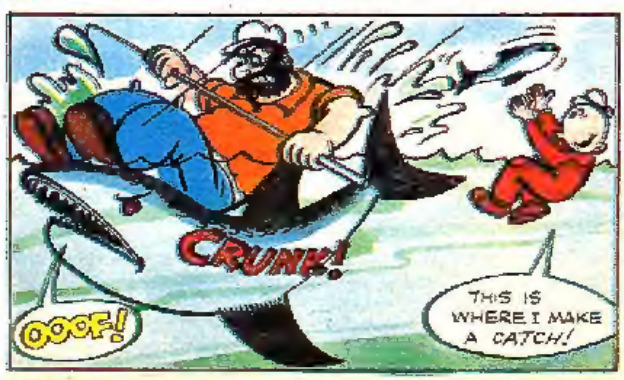


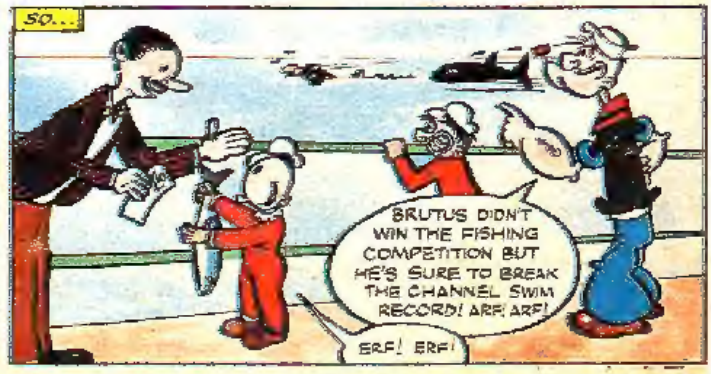












© 1969. King Features Syndicate Inc.

Ahoy all readers! Come aboard this page next week!